SUN
OF
THE 21ST CENTURY

COLLECTION

OF POEMS

SCCRA, GHANA

2000

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Contents

GREAT TEACHER OF PEOPLE, BRIGHT SUN OF BENEVOLENCE..... 3
TRUE LEADER OF THE PEOPLE..... 4
AFFECTIONATE LEADER, ... 7
BRILLIANT GUIDE 7
OUR ETERNITY IS YOU 0, **KIM JONG IL** 9
YOUR WORDS OF WISDOM O, DEAR LEADER ARE TRUE... 10
THE GENERAL IS A COMRADE INDEED 12
THE DEAR,GREAT LEADER IS THE EPITOME OF LOVE... 13
THE MIGHTY HERO OF THE TIMES 15
ARISE, HEROIC CADRES OF KOREA..... 17
HIS POWER SHALL PREVAIL OVER 19
THE BRUTE OBJECTS OF DIVISION..... 19
YOU WERE THERE WHEN THE 21
FATHERLAND BATTLES RAGED..... 21
LOVING FLOWER OF OUR GENERATION..... 23
THE MAGNIFICENT TOWER OF THEJUCHEIDEA 26
THE ROLL OF THE IMMORTAL HEROES 27
BUILDER OF SOCIALIST PARADISE..... 28
SHINING MIRROR ON THE EASTERN HORIZON..... 30
NO HAND SHALL KEEP KOREA DEBASED..... 32
INDOMITABLE KOREA - JUCHE'S..... 34
PRECIOUS PEARLY PARADISE..... 34

A KWANGJU PATRIOT'S SONG AS ENVISAGED BY A POET 36
MARCH ON FORWARD TO 38
REUNIFIED KOREA 38
HOW IN THE SOUTH, O GREAT LEADER OUR HEARTS YEARN FOR YOU 39
FIRST BORN SON OF KOREA 40
SALUTATION TO THE GREAT LEADER COMRADE **KIM JONG IL** 44
KOREA SHINES IN HIS LOVE 46
THE GLORIOUS BIRTHDAY 49
SING THE HYMN OF FEBRUARY 16 51
SUN AND SHIELD 53
MY WARMEST BOSOM 55
THE BRIGHTEST BEAM! 60
KIM JONG IL : THE PROMISING SWORD! 62
KIM JONG IL : OUR RESCUER! 65

The first 21 poems in this collection
were authored by Fred Agbobli,
a famous Ghanaian Poet and Author,
who is a member of the Ghana
Association of Writers and the
Pan African Writers Association.

GREAT TEACHER OF PEOPLE, BRIGHT SUN OF BENEVOLENCE

O, great leader **Kim Jong Il**
Father of Korea, brilliant Sun,
Defender-Protector of Korean Sovereignty
Upholder of Chajusong.

You awakened exploited humanity
To the struggle of self-determination,
You diligently apply Juche eternally
For prosperity of the masses and the nation.

You taught Koreans the science of Juche;
Made them masters of their own destiny,
They who once could not stand to say-
This is our humanity, this is our Country.
Beloved Comrade **Kim Jong Il**, you are the Fulcrum;
The driving force that moves Korea
You made sabre-rattlers easily succumbed

To the very dictates of Korean desire.

Stoically committed to Juche-orientated socialism
You brought up the masses into masters
And builders of Paradise;
And Korea today is a garden
Of happiness and heroism,
An abode of art where the Sun is eternally
On the rise.

O, great leader Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
Ever-shining Sun on the Eastern horizon
The masses who always your benevolence feel,
Salute you esteemly every auspicious season.

TRUE LEADER OF THE PEOPLE

The Rising Sun shines bright,
Its rays the darkness dispel
The waking morn jumps from
The cradle of slumber;

Echoing its joys in sweet
Bird-songs and balmy breeze
Such is your love O, benevolent
Dear Leader of mankind.

You who sustains the glory and
Happiness of Korea
With an everlasting, tender care.

Revolution runs in your
Courageous blood
You possess the genius to
Tame the enemy flood.

Korea, your Korea shines
On, matchless,
Unsurpassed in Ideo-Political
And Cultural wealth.

Glory and honour we give
To you O, Sun of the nation,
You who appeared on a
February morning with light,
Even though Snow was severely
Falling...

You incarnate the virtues of
Your Forebears eternally;
Their indelible Foot-prints
On the sands of time.
All Flowers bloom only

In their season
But you, O, Kimjongilia
Bloom all season round.

Your sweet aroma of Fatherly care
Suffuses the fabric of the nation
The joy that the people share
Is the fruit of your sweet creation.

A sagacious leader with countless
Solutions up your sleeves
You have power to stem the tide
When tossing waves outstep their stride.

Your Sun is shining
Perpetually on the horizon
Your warm care flows
From the Party's bosom.

You gave Juche Korea
Her heart's desire,
And the masses echoing
The joy, sing the triumph
And your glory forever.

AFFECTIONATE LEADER,
BRILLIANT GUIDE

On the Revolutionary Road
To victory,
We are marching along with the
Affectionate leader
Through thick and thin and
Stormy weather
Our hearts and minds in oneness
Still.
More than life we cherish his
Guidance;
Life-giving springs to our very
Existence.
How can we slump back to slavery
And drudgery
With the great brilliant guide as
Our dear leader.

Even though the draught of cruel sabotage
May continually threaten,
The firm Korean determination, will
Forever be strengthened; because
Our 'Fighters Vows' to the Leader
We still hold dearer and nearer.

For, the Juche-nurtured Flowers
Shall never wither,
Tempered by the genius wisdom
Of the glorious leader.

He who imbibed the great spirit of
Paekdu-San,
A wonder child of the great Korean
Revolution;

The avalanche which ended the brute
Reign of imperial Japan
And hastened the pace of national
Prosperity.

Under his bright and luminous guidance
Juche Korea shall forever prosper
With one heart and mind under the red
Banner of Kimilsungism,
The entire land of 70 million shall rise-
A flourishing gust of eternal happiness
In a Juche-orientated Socialist Paradise.

OUR ETERNITY IS YOU 0, KIM JONG IL

High in the skies, dear beloved leader
Your brilliant rays of solicitude shine
Your Juche methodology of
Revolution Has put the stooges' fate on the line...

Consistently, firmly, your genius stands
Like the firm fortress of the aqueous deep
Who the hell can pluck us from your hands
When over your fortress no foe can leap.

O, Great General, how affable is your heart
Where million melodies sweetly ring
In your fairy-like Socialist Paradise
The popular masses live like Kings.

Forever we shall hail the February morn
And the cosy log-cabin in the snowy scenario
Where in the blitz of hailstorm and fire
Your auspicious birth set Paekdu aglow.

The brilliant Sun is finally shining
On our ignorance and cowardly fear
Finally we have found eternity
In the embrace of the leader so dear.

YOUR WORDS OF WISDOM O, DEAR LEADER ARE TRUE...

You said it O, dear leader,
That the traitors will surely
Crumble...

That their swift unbroken fall
Will break their backs,
That the shameful sound will
Rumble;
Even to the end of the world.

You said it from perfect knowledge
Of the fact that.
Those who pawn the peoples' hopes
And aspirations
Are bound to self-annihilation.

Truly O, dear leader, we saw the
Stooges crumbled into the abyss
They built for their blood-brothers At the instance of imperialist powers.

Today, we behold Ro Tae Woo...
And poor Chun Du Hwan;

How baser the beast
Has now brought them...

When they refused to heed
To your time-tested wisdom
And brokered the national fate
For a few bloody million dollars;

Little did they know that after the
Plunder,
The masses would rise
And their secret plans would be torn
Asunder.

You said it dear beloved leader
That the miscreants will surely fall...
And truly, time was the arbiter-
Now we hear their groans within the prison walls.

Who now can their foolish heads
Redeem...
When greed and avarice has had them
In a steam;
When the hammer of betrayal takes
Its toll
Pushing them into oblivion blacker
Than coal
But with red emotions unbounded

The voice of the masses in unison resounded;

"Let the traitors go with their fate
They who recklessly traded love with hate,
Forever they'll serve as good detergents
To those who would pawn the nation's coherence".

You said it dear beloved Comrade
Kim Jong Il...
Now we have seen it and known
Its resultant chill.

Now we re-affirm how unsurpassable
Your vision is,
And how following you will bring us
Progress and peace.

We'll never renege on our loyal
Pledge to you.
We'll follow you dear leader
Till the end of time.

THE GENERAL IS A COMRADE INDEED

We have indeed a dear beloved leader
Whose love abounds for all to see
When in arduous times we looked for light

His faithfulness shone through the eerie night.

We have indeed a faithful Comrade
His heart, the noblest as can be
When flunkeyist puppets oppress the soul,
He comes quickly to offset their toll.

We have indeed a matchless General
Protector of the oppressed like you and me;
When imperialists plot our peace to nail,
His superior thoughts their plots derail.

Dear **Kim Jong Il**, the respected leader
He who is our beacon when we sail the sea,
We yearn for the day we shall hold his hand
And say, this is the great leader of all mankind.

THE DEAR,GREAT LEADER IS THE EPITOME OF LOVE...

I asked a lovely School girl in Pyongyang
Who gave the smile that her face adom,
Which fairy-like fullness fill the skies
And rivals the dainty beauty of the mom;

She told me it's beloved Comrade **Kim Jong Il**

Who gave her not only smiles but a worthy life
In the bosom of the great mother Party
In a country without oppressive strife.

I asked the robust-looking worker in the Factory
Why he strives so hard in honest labour
To increase his output a hundred-fold,
In the passing of each hour...

He told me, the dear leader's great benevolence
Has made him the master of his own destiny
In a sweet prosperous country which is his own.
Where happiness spans unbridled to eternity

I asked the Artiste in the Mansudae Theatre
Who taught her delicate steps to shine
And play her part with perfect precision
In requisite demand to the Juche line...
"Who else but the great leader", she said
He personally created and guided the forms,
And with symmetric beauty their beings endowed.

I asked the Farmer in Yoldusamcholi
Why his yellowing paddies sweetly sway
Under rippling accent of wandering winds
Where the ripened heavy grains know no decay...

He looked at me, a sweet smile on his face;
"It is the wonder of the Leader's Rural Thesis".

He taught them not to succumb, but transform nature
To serve the cultural needs of their given premises.

I asked the brave Soldier at Panmunjom
Why he alertly stood sentry at his Post,
Where concrete walls usurped a nation's joy
With sombre-grey beastliness of their boast...

He proudly puffed chest-out and said,
The dear leader has made him
One-match-a hundred-foes
To liberate the South and defend the masses

The great, dear leader is an epitome of love
For the great brotherhood of all mankind,
Under his solicitude the smile returns
To faces of those who his love did find.

O, how auspicious to have such a great leader-
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**, Benefactor of People
We wish him a long life in good health;
The iron-willed Commander who is true and able.

THE MIGHTY HERO OF THE TIMES

You are, O dear leader, a man of might

A hero who perpetually is derailing
Imperialist designs hatched under shades of night;
Your mighty hand against them is ever prevailing.

Your immortal words are words of truth
Your correct elucidation of Juche idea is unshaken
The brilliance of your thoughts and your genius
Has every complex imperialist lie overtaken.

You are, O dear leader, a stream of love
Whose great benevolence is unending,
We always feel your warmth, your fatherly care
Your iron-will is ever our pride defending.

You have found for us a place of pride
In the motherly bosom of the Workers' Party...
Where the leader, the Party and the popular masses
Share a common destiny in one great unity.

In your arms we symbiotically embrace
Each other, to grow, to bloom, to live
Because this road of Revolution
We shall forever travel,
And work, the national pride to retrieve.

O, how can we express our gratitude to you
Whose sweet solicitude transformed our lives
We can only but do one prudent thing;
To pledge our loyalty to you who strives...

ARISE, HEROIC CADRES OF KOREA

When gallant men of Korea struck,
Led in arms by the great indomitable leader
Whose flawless strategies stood solid as rock,
The enemies and their puppets scurried away
Like frightened dogs with tails between their thighs.

Such was the reverence and national pride
The iron-willed Supreme Commander won for Korea
When he twisted the tails of the imperial wolves
And drowned them swift on the slugging tide...

From Manchuria to Paekdu, through Samjiyon
To Pyongyang, he brought to the land of Korea
The sacred banner of Juche and benevolence
And the joy-filled victory of national liberation.

So, arise, heroic cadres of Korea, arise
Traverse forever this road of revolution
Submit not to the sin of self-denigration
Or to ephemeral rainbows of chicanery and lies
From those who gloat over your success with
Envious eyes;
Let your great resilience
Spur you on and on and on...

Who should you blame but your own selves
If you should submit your sacred birth-right
Won through the great leader's benevolence
When he battled the foe with his heroic throng.

This is the great, immortal legacy he left
In the flawless genius of Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
An indomitable brave son of Juche Korea
Who forever is loyal to the beloved great leader.

Though conditions on the path may pose some threat
Let your single devotion to the leader forever persist
Because this immortal life you now enjoy
Is, thanks to his great solicitude and abounding love.

So, arise and take the Revolutionary Road
Heroic Cadres of the great Fatherland,
Whether rain or snow or blistering blizzard,
By your sacred oath Should you stand;

Looking up to the guiding sun of mankind
Whose wonderful name is **Kim Jong Il**.

HIS POWER SHALL PREVAIL OVER THE BRUTE OBJECTS OF DIVISION

A mean line drawn on the ground
And a winding, wicked concrete wall
Now cuts the wind-pipe of our nation,
Where once the kinsfolk, their pride so tall
Walked hand in hand with laughter around.

The Rimjin River in unrippling agony
Sings her silent pain to grim solitude
Her waters, torn by brutish barb-wires
Reflect the suffering in the enslaved South.

Once upon this great land of Koryo
The collective joy spans so wide and free,
The whistling wind through yellowing rice-fields
Leaves melodious memories in rippling waves...

How come then, that the partitionist forces
Lotted the common destiny...
With a mean drawn line
And a concrete wall.

But Korea's Supreme Commander
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
Will achieve Korea's reunification
With his great power.

O, arise! Blood brothers and sisters
Of the great, proud land of Koryo...
From Paekdu through Panmunjom to Halla,
Let's ravage these objects of division

Under the sagacious dear leader's hand
The battle almost has been won;
He whose great power holds in obedience
The imperialists.

He is the brilliant Sun
Of our dear nation
Let's follow him, whose power shall prevail
Over the beastly barriers of national division.

YOU WERE THERE WHEN THE FATHERLAND BATTLES RAGED

In those arduous days of anti-Japanese
Struggles
Led by beloved **Kim Il Sung** to liberate
The homeland from the plundering Japanese
Dogs;

In the secret abodes of Paekdu-San
Where snow and hail and hurricanes wild
Called their shots on their seasonal run...

You were there; a wonder child,
Tossed from guerrilla hand to guerrilla hand;
With bullet sounds for your lullaby.

You saw it all; the enemy's cruel marks
Where the wounded crawl and the beloved dead
Laid silent on Korean soil, and vain
Went their labour and their toil.

When incendiary devils mounted the
Homeland sky;
Unleashed hellish fires while dying
Babies cry...

You saw it, and your tender heart

Bitter at the reckless brutes
Was ponderous for the dawn of national
Liberation...

You drank from the pool of experience,
The telling trials of your resolute country
Which trod arduous path of Revolution,
Pitched against wild Jap and Yankee brutality.

In these scenarios, a mounting hatred
For the enemy, and an infinite love
For the suffering masses took shape
In your saddened heart.

You were yearning for the day
Of national liberation,
You became the symbol and banner
Of national reunification.

Your great genius and unbending will
Was from test of turbulent times
You have seen upheavals and trod
Thorny paths, surmounting trials.

But you kept the endurance and the
Hardships, and waged continuous struggles;
Where promise and pledge was dearer
To you than life itself.

You made it your life's mission to accomplish
The immortal cause of Juche; building the
Party, State and Society, and pursuing
The President's heroic and noble intentions.

Today the glory of your investments unfurl
In the land where once the heroes fell.
Where now, the joyful songs unending swell
And laughter rings like a clarion bell.

The whole of mankind looks up to you dear leader;
The sweet, unbounded comradeship is forever
Our love for you is an endless stream,
Forever we hold you in high esteem.

LOVING FLOWER OF OUR GENERATION

Under your great and wise
Leadership
0,Dear Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
Where flows a sweet solicitude
Deep,
No brute force ever can Korea
Restrain...
Even if they be bilious, vile,
Insane.

Your like, nowhere in
The world can be found,
With such love amazing
That has no bounds.

The sound measure of loyalty
You gave to the Great immortal leader true,
Has become the sole measuring rod
Of our unalloyed loyalty to you.

O, loving Flower of our new
Generation;
Bright, beautiful Kimjongilia,
You're the reality of new Korea;
Brilliant Sun of sound fidelity,
In your warmth, we've found eternity.

Taedong-gang's fair waters rise in
Spring,
To cheerful smiles of rhododendrons,
Gros-beaks and Orioles in skyey
Fling
Announce the joy of nature's response.

You affirm the ideals of humanity
With strict compliance to Juche idea
And transformed men into masters of their destiny
With a revolutionary method none could dare.

Today, Juche Korea is poised with
Promise
Under your pure immortal guidance,
The sweet pulse of paradise, none
There can miss
Where the true Comradeship is
Above price.

The monument to your immortality
Is in our hearts and minds;
We, faithful comrades,
Your kindness is the cord that binds
Together, our resolve to live in harmony.

However arduous the road would be
However tempest-tossed the Sea... Under your sweet
Comradeship Korea will sail
Smoothly, freely through the gale.

O, loving Flower of our new
Generation,
No leader's devotion can yours
Compare
Your love for people is an abiding
Faith,
Your benevolence and sweet solicitude
Are rare.

THE MAGNIFICENT TOWER OF THEJUCHEIDEA

One hundred and
Seventy metres high at the banks
Of the Taedong River
You sprout magnificently towards
The skies,
Erected there by Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
To publish the immortal message of
The Juche idea, to the progressive world
And posterity.

Like a beautiful dagger towards the
Silence of the skies,
Your twenty-metre Torch of undying flame
Holds a tender flow of love and light
To dispel the chimera darkness of the
Night.

You show the Sickle, the Pen and Hammer
The way...
How to advance Socialist Construction
By the Sun's guiding Ray
By your constant reminders, we keep
Our oath

To the dear, great Leader of all mankind.

He presented you as a gift to us and
Posterity
That we who adhere invariably to the Juche
Philosophy,
Should succeed on the path of Revolution,
Eternally.

The working-class of Korea with love
Admire you,
Millions of visitors to Pyongyang look
At you with joy.
Because you were fashioned by the great
Solicitude of Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
You remove our pains and secret fears
And give us a hope of love to live by.

THE ROLL OF THE IMMORTAL HEROES

When we call the roll of our immortal heroes
Who were so solemnly laid to rest;
Who by oath to the beloved great leader
Fought to leave for Korea the best...

Our hearts beat in sacred remembrance

To their brave and heroic struggles
Our flower baskets spread at their feet
And the red banner of Juche spangles.

They are close to the dear leader's heart
Who forgets not their faith and arduous toil
He imparts to us that faith in words of wisdom
So, we may keep their sweet memories unspoiled.

Their shed-bloods were true marks of loyalty
To the Leader who gave them life and a country
Their heroic deeds which helped to transform Korea
Lives on and on to all eternity.

They would have, in the past slave society
Been pushed to limbo of forgotten things
But in the precious bosom of Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
Their memories are gems everlasting.

Let's all resolve their deeds to keep
By being loyal to our dear, great leader.
Whose heart is fount of solicitude deep;
Whose love, our spring of joy forever.

BUILDER OF SOCIALIST PARADISE

Far beyond the golden skies

In the land of morning calm,
A bright future unfolds for Korea
With glories of a new human history.

The phenomenon behind is
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
Radiant Sun of Juche, master strategist,
Matchless hero.

Cast in the blood-line of an immortal
Revolutionary-
The spirit of Juche, thunderous
Voice of liberation;

You emerged from the molten lavas
Of Paekdu-San
Taut as tiger
And with wisdom.

Tested in the arduous revolutionary
Fires of Korea,
You charted
The glorious path of Juche.

You held at bay imperialist manoeuvres
And stemmed the tide of strong sabotage
You love the people with a perfect love
You placed their destiny in their hands.

The result is a breed of masters and builders
Of Juche-type, brave and bold
Who have built monumental edifices
And people's palaces of gold;
With cities-in-streets and colourful parks
In a beautiful Socialist Paradise.

You are genius
Of Juche;
A master craftsman of leadership with eternal
Passion for people's happiness.

Under your bright-red banner of
Juche-orientated Socialist love,
Koreans will eternally blossom
In the warm embrace of the Party;

And as you lead the way, O, glorious leader,
Indomitable bright sun of mankind,
The total independence and reunification
Of one Korea is sealed.

SHINING MIRROR ON THE EASTERN HORIZON

Beautiful Korea, a bright mirror
Shining;
Her joyful people, true happiness
Behold

Monumental edifices in thousands
Abounding
The dear leader's love permeates
The fold;
Even the cruel enemies constant
Sabotaging
Could not bring to halt their
Progress bold.

The joy of life there is truly
Unending
In the great embrace of the
Workers' Party
Clarion melodies of praise are
Sounding
To **Kim Jong Il**, beloved of now
And posterity.
All in joy their honest labours
Attending,
To make their great Communist dream
A true reality.

NO HAND SHALL KEEP KOREA DEBASED

After the Yankee holocaust
On peaceful Korea
With numerous bombs
Dropped on its land...

The demonic imperialists
Boastfully refrained
That Korea even in 100 years,
Shall never, never rise again.

Indeed there was no block
Left on block.
Where they hit their “fires”
Around the clock.

Humans and animals laid
Dead on the ground;
And more pity
To the horrific scene
Was the child bodies spilt around.

But the indomitable spirit of
Heroic Korea
Under command of a sagacious leader
Upheld the Torch of Juche.

And Korea rose bravely from the ashes
With pick-axes, barrows and shovels;
Chollima's strides
Were lightening flashes.

Monuments multiplied in their
Numbers and shapes;
Dwelling houses like precious stones
Adorned the beautiful Korean landscape.

Yes, no cruel hand shall keep
Korea debased
No negative affirmations can
Her gains erased.

The imperialists marvelled at
This great wonder...
Their flunkeyist puppets were
Shocked down yonder.

Thanks to beloved Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
Whose great solicitude again did Korea prosper,
And whose wise and immortal leadership skill
Remains forever a triumph in lustre.

INDOMITABLE KOREA - JUCHE'S PRECIOUS PEARLY PARADISE

On the precious historic Mansu Hill
In the heart of beautiful Pyongyang
Stands the Statue of the great leader-
The blessed Father of Juche Korea.

With up-raised arms he proclaims
The immortal man-centred message to mankind,
His heart, full of benevolence for people
Indeed an immortal Revolutionary is he.

He built the Korean People's Army into
A one-match-a hundred foes fire-brand
And with man-centred philosophy,
He Dispelled the threat of the terrorist-gang.

This is the great auspiciousness of Korea-
A blessed and beautiful country in Asia
Where magnolias and azaleas and day-lilies
Bloom happily around lovely Kimjongilia.

What great heroic nation is this, O Korea
Where dear beloved **Kim Jong Il** is the leader,
Affectionate, with a heart of transparent love
For all, who are his, in unbounded Comradeship.

Nurtured in the 'hard-core'affirmation
Of beloved, dear mother Kim Jong Suk

He matured into
The true successor to the great Juche cause.

By his boundless love and sweet solicitude
The once backward land
Sprouted from the quagmire of grim poverty
Into a dignified land of great prosperity.

In present modern Korea of morning calm
Elegant monuments proclaim the genius of
The leader, the unity of the Party and the mastery
Of the masses, who bear in their hands
Their great destiny.

The twin-tower Koryo, the 105-storeyed
Pyramid Hotel and hosts and hosts of
City-in-streets from Changgwang to Chollima,
Show the cultural wealth of Socialist Korea.

The entire land is alive with boundless joy
Smiles and laughter have bitter thoughts erased
Now the dear leader's love is banner over the masses
And his guidance, a shield against flunkeyist asses.

A country whose history once replete with alien foes,
Whose people ate grass for the common gruel;
These now bask resplendent in warm Sunshine In Juche's precious, pearly Paradise.

The Skylarks and Orioles in balmy notes

Spread their joy all over the land
The farmers on their farms,
The fishermen in their boats
Express the happiness their hearts have found.

From generation to generation the praises shall ring
In songs whose melodies vigorous, yet mildly spill
To the glory and honour of the dear beloved leader
Whose lovely name is **Kim Jong Il**.

A KWANGJU PATRIOT'S SONG AS ENVISAGED BY A POET

My Compatriots of the blessed uprising
How I still hold their memories so true
Their sacred blood spilt for the course of justice
Now bear bright flowers of hope and freedom

On the land of their birth where once they fell...
In murderous acts of the known oppressors.
The sacred course for which they laid their lives
Remains the very goals we steadily pursue,
The great oath we swore to their martyrdom
Was full with the love of a dear leader true;

A dear leader whose brilliance fills the skies
Whose ray indeed is a guiding light.

O, Sun of benevolence, great one arise
Conquer for us this cruel shades of night,
Conquer them speedily, O, great leader dear
Be always near us when the brutes interfere.

And when reunification shall break its golden dawn
And the Reunified land your leadership extols,
When the devils who divided the Fatherland,
With their puppets shall finally be gone.

You'll forever be, dear leader, our banner bright
Our only leader and Great Guardian of Korea
Because you're the Mentor with a matchless might;
A song in our hearts, and our souls' delight.

MARCH ON FORWARD TO REUNIFIED KOREA

All true Juche-oriented Socialist
Koreans arise!
Be staunch in loyalty to the
Leader and the Workers' Party of Korea.

Display commitment to the glorious
Cause of the great leader
Relentless in your single-hearted
Devotion and zeal, advance.

Through arduous struggles with
Their trials and temptations...
Just stick close to the Leader's side
And hold aloft the banner of Juche.

Set your eyes steadfast on the goal
Of the 10-point programme of national unity,
Heroic comrades of the respected leader
March on forward to a reunified Korea.

HOW IN THE SOUTH, O GREAT LEADER OUR HEARTS YEARN FOR YOU

How we long to see you O, great leader
How we long in your sweet embrace to be
You whose heart overflowed with love for us
Whose benevolence is broader than the sea.

Only mentally now do we see you
With the dividing concrete wall between
But that great, auspicious day is coming
When your glorious presence shall be seen.

Enthusiastic indeed shall the welcome be
For you, indomitable one who share our pain
You who stake your life for unity of the nation
Who swore the masses shall surely reign.

O, we fervently wait that happy moment
When the rousing throng like river shall flow
When in ecstasy and child-like yearning
We'll see you dear leader who loves us so.

Poem authored by Moses Osayomi
(Nigerian)

FIRST BORN SON OF KOREA

Oh! Mount Paekdu,
How sacred you are
How great you are, Mt. Paekdu
To have brought up a gallant son of the people,
The first born son of Korean people.

Cooled by icy wind
Bathed by snow flakes
Hiding the "sleeping" birds and animals
You whisper quietly like morning wind,
You sound lonely but in you, mature,
The people of DPRK have great hopes
In the first born son you have nurtured.

We Nigerian journalists of Juche greet you
With chorus of support,
First born son of the Great land
Receive our joyous greetings and support.

On this great occasion of your Birthday
Anniversary.

Receive these special greetings of ours,
Right here in Nigeria, across West Africa,
To the Great land of Juche.
A land of a people with united ideas,
Yes, greetings of Joy. Echoes of Joy.

All the flowers wave their petals as they
Hail your love for the Korean people
The wheat, the rice, the corn
Soybean all dance to the tune of the sweeping
Wind in the direction
The correct line you guide the revolution to.

The birds of the air that breathe in
Clean fresh air hover all over the land
With great hope for the future
The fish swim in clean waters
Bathing in the achievements of the revolution
Clean waters indeed, free from pollution.

The chandeliers hang on firmly to
Your architectural ideas behind their construction
The bronze, marble, granite take
Shapes that keep in people's minds!
Oh, Pyongyang, new home
Of the first born son of Korea

Keep up the spirit of mount Paekdu.

Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
Look at them, children of the revolution
Look at them in their brilliant colored
Uniforms, they march to school with
Your leading spirit in their minds
You are their leading example –
Send the accordion, the piano.

All the revolutionary women and men of DPRK
In their vinalon and silk wear.
Walk the clean streets, imitating your style
What a unique style?
What unique love for the Korean people?
What obedience to the father?
What mighty revolutionary ideas?

Arise all you revolutionary peoples of the world
Fight on, help each other, win the battle against
Oppression.

Arise all you revolutionary people of Korea!
Fight on, help each other, win the battle
For reunification Walk on, men of victory,

Walk on, along a new road that will lead you to be
Masters of a new society.
A new peninsula reunited
The Democratic Confederal Republic of Koryo.

Poem authored by Aaron Adjaye
(Ghanaian)

SALUTATION TO THE GREAT LEADER COMRADE KIM JONG IL

With the highest reverence
We salute
The great leader
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
On His birthday, Happy Birthday.

Is so wonderful how he continues
To uphold the banner of the Juche idea
Where men are respected as precious beings.

No one but He
Is the great leader of the Workers' Party of Korea
Supreme Commander of Korean People's Army
Like a precious jewel
He successfully inherited the Juche cause
Left by the great leader of Korea
His Excellency, Comrade **Kim Il Sung**.

With such an able leadership
Korean people are happy lives living

All social needs readily provided.

Leader, Party and people
United as one in society to live in
Expression of love in the leadership of the people
Leader, Party always
Enjoy active support of the people
The interest of the people, the great leader always put
Before anything else.

Korean people always support
The socialist system they believe in
Comrade **Kim Jong Il** a treatise published
This strengthens believes in socialism.
"Socialism is a science" the title He chose.

Though many manoeuvres by the imperialists' states
To stifle socialist system
Victory His wise leadership
Has to the socialist cause brought.

So once more another salute
To the great leader I give
For all these feats for the Korean people
And the world
On the occasion
Of this birthday, Happy Birthday
Forward ever with socialism.

Poem authored by Kwame Osei
(Ghanaian)

KOREA SHINES IN HIS LOVE

Korea oo Korea: Korea!
Kim Il Sung's Korea: Korea!
Korea oo Korea: Korea!
Democratic Korea: Korea!
Korea oo Korea: Korea!
Kim Jong Il's Korea!
Korea oo Korea: Korea!
The people's Korea: Korea!

The Supreme Commander **Kim Jong Il**
Calls the soldiers to a drill
Be ready day and night
To defend your birthright
Your dear motherland, the great Korea
As your ancestors did in yesteryear
The inspiration fills the army
Around the Korean banner they rally
So with a shot, just one round
An imperialist jet is downed

Korea oo Korea: Korea!
Kim Il Sung's Korea: Korea!
Korea oo Korea: Korea!
Democratic Korea: Korea!
Korea oo Korea: Korea!
Kim Jong Il's Korea!
Korea oo Korea: Korea!
The people's Korea: Korea!

Kim Jong Il, the Supreme Commander
Is confident of a better future
Work harder for salvation is near
Long as you stick to the Juche idea
Work together, share together in love
Together lift yourselves above
Poverty, want and deprivation
Support one another, leave none in isolation
The Supreme Commander inspires
Koreans aspire to greater heights
The Supreme Commander fires
Koreans rise up in greater might.

Korea oo Korea: Korea!
Kim Il Sung's Korea: Korea!
Korea oo Korea: Korea!
Democratic Korea: Korea!
Korea oo Korea: Korea!
Kim Jong Il's Korea:
Korea! Korea oo Korea: Korea!
The people's Korea: Korea!

The Supreme Commander **Kim Jong Il**
Has a great mission to fulfill
Self sufficiency for all Korea
Is to his heart so dear
He gives directives with precision
Because he demands perfection
In all areas of Korean endeavor
Greater achievement than ever before
Korea follows the Supreme Commander
To work for a better future.

The last 7 poems in this collection were authored by Isaiah Quao Morrison, a member of the Ghana Association of Writers.

THE GLORIOUS BIRTHDAY

Oh!
Let the joyful bells ring!
Aye!
Let them together jingle!
And,
To the hearing of
The whole world,
Let them echo,
The precious jewel and lodestar
Of Korea,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
The great leader,
And Paekdu-san flower,
Has made it to
Yet, another milestone!
Yes!
Another year has seen him,
In good health!

Hurray!
Let the wind,
In pleasant adagio flow,
To apprise,
Our friends and neighbors,
Of such sweet bliss,
That we now enjoy!
Let all to him bring,
Their baskets of flowers,
In earnest honor!

Hurray!
Let the birds of Paekdu-san sing,
More of their enchanting melodies,
In sweet harmony!
And,
Let those of Kumgang-san,
Together with fairies,
Echo the joyful strain,
Which make the blossoms quiver,
In appreciation.
And,
Enhance the merriment in Korea,
The perfect paradise on earth!
Hurray!!!

SING THE HYMN OF FEBRUARY 16

Sing!
Oh sing sweetly
Sing the joyful hymn
Sing the hymn of February 16
With breaks of the morning air
All the world across
Echo harmoniously
The hymn of congratulation
Shout the birth of
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
Our sagacious leader and guide.

Sing!
Oh sing sweetly
Sing the joyous hymn
Sing the hymn of February 16
While flowers are wet with dews
Dew our souls descend ere yet
The sun renews the day
All we come together
Our honours
To him to render -!

Sing!
Oh sing sweetly
Sing the wonderful hymn

Sing the hymn of February 16
Behold
The secret camp of Paekdu-san
The arena of wisdom and bravery
There
Out of a log cabin
Upon us today
A hopeful sun brightens
With rays of assurance
Amidst baskets of flowers!

Sing!
Oh sing sweetly
Sing the victorious hymn
Sing the hymn of February 16
Ere yet
In the Chollima spirit
The Juche vessel sails
Upon the stream of new era
He leads us still
Towards our heavenly gales
In unbounded speed!

Sing!
Oh sing sweetly
Sing cheerful hymn
Sing the hymn of February 16
For
On Ancestral Paekdu-san
Among Manmulsans

And Rhododendrons
A flower of wisdom has shoved
To rise refreshed with might
The woes of his people
To out-wipe!

Sing!
Oh sing sweetly
Sing the hymn of congratulations
Sing the hymn of February 16
To him who cuddles us
Along the victorious cause of Juche
Even when we are weak and frail
Make we all his great name
Our chief plea
And surely from our hearts
Our loyalty to him
Must prevail!

SUN AND SHIELD

Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
Sun and shield truly are you
And never

Never can you cease to shine
Or cease to guard us
Never!
Cheer our steps
As on the road of reunification
Boldly we embark
Come
Oh come between us
And the foe!

General **Kim Jong Il**
Love and life
Surely are you
Love and life forever
And never
Never to quicken, shall you cease
Never!
And neither shall you cease to love us
Joy and peace in you we have
And will ever cherish
Now through eternity!

Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
Our strength and our song
Forever are you
Oh yes!
Strength that never can decay
And

Song that never can cease
Never!
Surely
Still to Korea
And the good-minded world over
Are you a wonderful jewel
And so shall we
This strength and song
Through all days
Shall our lips prolong!

MY WARMEST BOSOM

Behold!
Oh, behold!
Behold my warmest bosom!
The bosom that bred me,
And nurtures me still,
With the milk of,
Revolutionary cause of Juche,
To become,
The royal master of my destiny!

Oh,
Kim Jong Il,
My great leader and comrade;
If I call your name,
When I am happy,
Behold!
Happier do I become!

If I call your name,
Even when have pressed,
In the land of strangers,
Surely;
I regain vigor,
Indeed!
Your wonderful care,
Surpasses my understanding,
And - and;
I wonder - !
Oh,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**!

Surely!
Great leader,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
How I love you too,
With all my heart,
And,
With all my mind!

Behold!
Oh, behold!
Behold the breast!
That feeds me,
And fills in me
With sense of dedication,
And the responsibility of,
"One For All
And All For One"-!
The only key, to unity and love,
In the concept of,
Scientific socialism!

Beloved and respected,
General **Kim Jong Il**,
When your tolerance I behold,
And indeed,
Your kind eyes,
Nothing in my heart,
Or,
In my mind.
Do I dare hide,
For,
You are just like a mother.
Whose love knows no bounds!

Surely!
Great leader,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,

How I love you too,
With all my heart,
And,
With all my mind!

Behold!
Oh, behold!
Behold the cradle of Korea,
The land of morning calm,
Oh which I rest,
Yes!
He is the rock of Juche
On whom
My confidence I build!

Surely!
With all devotion of love,
Even me,
You do care-;
Just as you do, to
Millions of souls, across the orb.
Yea!
With all warmth,
You do raise the soul,
That is weak;
And,
Into your all-loving bosom,
You cause,
The troubled breast fly;

Oh,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**!

Surely!
Great leader,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
How I love you too,
With all my heart,
And,
With all my mind!

Behold!
Oh, behold!
Behold General **Kim Jong Il**!
When I laugh aloud,
So much delighted you become,
But,
When on the brook I romp,
You get worried
And,
Without hesitation,
You devise the right antidote,
To my worries and cares.

Indeed,
Free like a lark,
And,
As free, as the stream,
Is your wonderful love;

Oh, Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
My warmest bosom-!
And when,
Physically I behold you
As you are,
I will praise you
As behooves me!

Surely!
Respected great leader,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
How I love you too,
With all my heart,
And,
With all my mind!

THE BRIGHTEST BEAM!

Marshal **Kim Jong Il**!
The great Sun of Juche
And
Son of a Great Man of Juche
Behold!
You are the brightest beam
Of wonderful love and care!
With the early morning rays

You do
On our darkness shine
And purest light
Our woeful night you dispel!

Marshal **Kim Jong Il**!
You, on the drooping herb and flower
Fall like the soft refreshing dew
Your warm comradeship
Guidance and power
All our weary souls renew
Surely
Showers of your wonderful love
On all softly fall!

Yes!
Like the sun's reviving rays
With tender glow your love shines
And behold!
All our coldness melt away
For
You cheer us up
With warmth forth to go
And so gladly and loyally
Onto you ever we'll cling and obey
All the days along!

Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
You are our hope and guide

And indeed lodestar
And
Never, ever shall we abandon
Nor forsake your path
As long as the Juche banner wages on
And
The spirit of Chollima lasts!

Keep us
Oh
Keep us still
Oh Comrade **Kim Jong Il**
Be still our help and shield
By your warm side keep us
Till the eternal morning breaks
Lead us move on
To Ancestral Paekdu-san
Oh yes!
Lead us homeward still
Our Brightest Beam !!!

KIM JONG IL : THE PROMISING SWORD!

Behold!
There in Ancestral Paekdu-san

Among huge crowd of forest
The dear leader and guide
Marshal **Kim Jong Il** was bom
As the promising sword
Of Comrade Morning Star,
Generalissimo **Kim Il Sung**.

Behold!
With great wisdom
Was he schooled
And
To the ever victorious Juche philosophy
Was he made heir!
And
To the ever victorious Juche philosophy
Was he made heir!

Indeed
As a promising sword
He was pinned
Firmly into the golden land
The great leader's vow
To successfully fulfil!

Now
Into spiritual roots
Has he permitted
Which are so strong
That
No enemy ever can pull out!

Behold
Enemies from East
And from West
From within and from without
Envy still
The strong vow!

They come forward
To pull it out
With evil ambition
To bringing down Korea
The golden tapestry
And her noble Juche cause -!

But Lo!
Do they come
Only to go back vanquished
Yes!
To their consternation
With their heads they perish!

For
With General **Kim Jong Il**
Our sagacious leader and guide
And still promising sword
And
The Juche idea still our banner

We grounded firm in deep
In our glorious cause
For greater laurels!

KIM JONG IL : OUR RESCUER!

1

Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
Our sagacious leader,
And,
Our rescuer:
Your warmest care,
Carefully we cherish,
And,
Your concern
Sincerely we adore-
In your honor,
Humbly we bow.

For,
Oh,
Great leader,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
You are,
The bright sun.

Behold!
Your boundless love,
Is,
A lamp onto our feet,
And,
A light onto our path;
By which,
Never we stumble,
Nor fumble;
Even though,
We walk in the shadow of death,
We fear no evil;
For,
Your comradeship and love,
They comfort us
Still!

In time of need,
Behold!
You are our rescuer-
And,-
In time of trouble,
You are our stay-!
Come wit!
Come weather!!

Yea though,
Rains heavily may fall;

Dreadful storms
May against us blow,
Killer whirlwinds may attempt,
Into pieces,
To tear us apart;
And to,
A thread of lightning,
Intro the grey clouds,
May creep,
And in the shy float;
None of the threats
Or intimidation
Ever can be strong;
So as to cowardice us,
To abandon,
Our genuine cause of
Scientific socialism;
Which is built strongly,
On the rock of,
The immortal Juche philosophy!

Others may flinch,
And,
Others may retreat;
Yet,
As long as
You,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
Our rescuer, be

And strong staff
We march onward,
To total victory!

2

Great leader-
General **Kim Jong Il**,
With you only,
No air,
Nor land turbulence,
Shall we dread;
For,
Even your soothing word,
And guidance,
Strengthen us!

Special attention,
To our children,
Fatherly you pay,
In times of
Our sorrowful days.
Yes!
You wipe our falling tears,
When wearied!

Great leader,
Marshal **Kim Jong Il**,
Your profound love,

Like the sea,
Expands far and wide,
All across the total orb,
With its legendary flavor,
Being enjoyed everywhere,
By all men!

Behold!
The stories of your love,
Are told everywhere-!
By day
And
By night-!

3

Even,
When we are engrossed,
In picking up bivalves,
Along the icy shores;
Even,
When we are cut off,
By the tide that encircle us;
When dusk may befall us,
Thus making,
Our way back home,
Seem almost impossible;
When frightened,
And out of desperation,

Jump onto block of ice;
And
Be frozen helpless;
For hours on end;
You promptly,
To our rescue come!

Indeed,
You are rescuer
Oh,
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**!

4

Yes!
Oh, yes!
The music of
Your boundless love,
Are echoed in harmony;
Even
In the remotest villages-;
Kapsan;
Kumgang;
Maengsan;
Samjiyon-;
And
All modernized counties,
Do bear principal witness!

Yes!
He that doubts still,
May inquire from,-
The lonely islet of Jamae,
Which lay many miles,
Off Nampho-!

Surely!
Comrade **Kim Jong Il**,
And indeed, are light and love
You are our rescuer!!